

## Keep Your EYES ON THIS SPACE

**F. W. Carlyon**



**U. S. MAIL STEAMER**  
**Peerless**  
Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight, will leave Wrangell  
**1st and 15th of each Month**  
**At 6:00 O'Clock, A. M.**  
For Woodsy and West Coast Prince of Wales points,  
For particulars, call on  
**CYRUS F. ORR, Mast**

### PROGRAM OF SERVICES

#### People's Church for Nov. 1905,

Nov. 5—How does God come to man?  
12—Service of song. The poets as prophets. Special offering for the Christmas fund. A lantern service.  
19—The Black Flag.  
26—Puritanism—Its good and bad sides.  
30—Union Thanksgiving service with the Salvation Army. Sermon by Adjutant Smith.  
Interpreted service, 10:30; Junior Christian Endeavor, 11:30; Sunday School, 2:30; Christian Endeavor, 4; Evening Service, 7:30.

You are Earnestly Invited to Attend.

H. P. CORSER, Minister.

### HERE AND THERE.

BRING A MISCELLANEOUS COLLECTION OF NEWS FROM ALL AROUND ALASKA.

#### The Wrangell Drug Co.

Try Hazelwood butter and eggs; for sale by W. C. Waters.

Jeff Carson left for below on the Cottage City, Sunday.

T. C. McRoby returned from Ketchikan on the Dolphin.

Harry Brice was a passenger up from Ketchikan on the Dolphin.

Mr. W. D. McNair and family will occupy the Rosenthal property on Cassiar street.

The bay is swarming with herring; consequently the townspeople are living high.

Mike Lynch and Fred Amundson went to Ketchikan on the Cottage City, Sunday last.

Capt. Orr is suffering from a severe cold, caused by having his hair cut at Petersburg.

Alex. Vreath has been under the weather for the past several days, threatened with typhoid.

Emory Goodwin was considerably under the weather with a severe sore throat the fore part of the week.

W. G. Thomas went to Seattle on the last boat on a purely business trip, intending to be gone but a short time.

The old Al-ki was here on her way south, Saturday, and went down to John Mantle's place to take on some salmon.

Messrs. Davis and Buell, commercial men, were here on the north-bound trip of the Humboldt on their way to the westward.

The Frank Halpin case will probably come up in the district court at Juneau next month. Witnesses in the case have been subpoenaed.

A Juneau paper says that the two jolly boys, Harry Raymond and Harry Malone have formed a co-partnership, and they will certainly be a strong team.

For a roast or steak of best corn-fed beef, try W. C. Waters.

Gov. Brady says that one week from today is Thanksgiving Day. So govern yourself accordingly.

Geo. Riggan, the Ketchikan printer-juror, was a passenger on the Cottage, returning from service in court at Juneau.

Dr. Devighne, who intended going to Klawack the last trip of the Peerless on professional business, unfortunately did not catch the boat.

Don't forget that big mask ball that will be given Wednesday evening, November 29th. A grand time is anticipated and excellent music is assured.

Adolph Stark passed down a few days ago on his way to Seattle, for his first visit to the outside in six years. He has been located at Douglas Island for some time past.

P. C. McCormack went to Seattle Sunday on a business trip. During his absence Capt. L. M. Churchill is acting as town treasurer and writing receipts for 1905 taxes.

Mr. G. A. Singer, superintendent of the Olympic and Windy Arm mines, was a passenger down on the Cottage City, Sunday, and ran up town to shake hands with friends.

C. M. McGrath has been shaking the hands of his many Wrangell friends during the past week. This is his first trip here for some time, and it looks familiar to see him about again.

Johansen and Ryan, the two candidates before the Nome convention at Seattle for delegate to congress, are both claiming election, and it remains to be seen which will be chosen. Let 'em fight.

Advises from Petersburg state that the halibut fishing is in such full blast that three steamers are used to carry the fish to the markets below. One steamer recently took two hundred tons at a single load. This shipping in great quantities is what has caused the reduction in the price of halibut, as the markets are full of the fish.

#### The Wrangell Drug Co.

James Weeks and Nick Parsons have a lot of fine wood logs cut over on Woronofski Island, but can't get them towed until the steamer Mabel has passed the government inspection.

The halibut fishermen at Petersburg are catching a good many fine king salmon on their halibut hooks. One of these brought in by the Peerless, shows them to be fat and nice for table use.

The Peerless left on Saturday the 18th for west coast points, carrying the Klawack band, a large mail and several tons of freight. The time spent in getting some repairs to her engines at Petersburg delayed her somewhat.

Oscar Carlson, first mate of the Peerless, is laying off this trip, not feeling well. He lays his indisposition to working bareheaded in the rain, and his thick, heavy hair getting wet, remained damp for awhile, causing a cold.

To replace the flag pole at the custom house that was blown down some weeks since, Ole Johnson has made a pole 50 feet long, that will stand on a cedar post so arranged that it can be taken down at any time. Ole is quite a genius.

S. L. Hogue, the enterprising Petersburg merchant, has ordered a big lot of office stationery, which will be printed as soon as we can get the stock from Seattle. Judging by the size of the order, Mr. Hogue certainly does a good business around there.

A plentiful supply of delicious wedding cake reaches SENTINEL from Mr. and Mrs. A. Kengyel, whose marriage occurred at Seattle on the 12th inst. May their journey through life be as free from ruffles as was the token of their remembrance to friends.

Fred Magill, chief engineer on the Peerless, met with quite an accident while coming from Petersburg last week. He was on deck at the door leading into the engine room, when he fell backward into the boiler room, alighting on his head and shoulders, rendering him senseless for some time. He was soon revived, and as no bones were broken, was all right in a few hours.

George Snyder is the Wrangell agent for the Alaskan Ruby Mining and Development Co., and anyone wishing to subscribe for stock will find blanks at the SENTINEL office. Remember, for the small sum of \$3 you get a share of the preferred stock of the company and one of the beautifully cut stones, which is worth at least \$10. But the best part of it is that you don't pay one cent until the "goods" are delivered to you.

Some weeks ago A. M. Tibbets bro't a boom of logs to the Wrangell sawmill. Agent for the government, W. A. Langille, claimed they came from one of the islands within the Alexander Archipelago reserve and proceeded to seize them and offered them for sale Monday at 2 P. M. The mill company claimed them by right of purchase, gave notice to that effect, and in consequence there were no bidders and the logs are still in the boom at the mill. What the next move will be regarding these logs, the scribe knoweth not.

### THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

DIST. OF ALASKA, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,  
Sitka, Alaska, November 6, 1905.

"Behold, the heaven and the heaven of heavens is the Lord's; the earth and the earth also, with all that therein is." God makes the earth and creates man upon it. We in Alaska are part of his workmanship and he is giving us the treasures of darkness and hidden riches of secret places.

We went out from our kindred and from our fathers' houses hardly knowing whither but we were brought to Alaska, the land of promise to us.

For God's providence over us during the past year we should render humble and hearty thanksgiving.

We raise our voices with our friends and relatives afar, in praise and thanksgiving for harvests and other products of earth and sea for our happiness by means of our foras of government and for the uplift to all mankind in the gain to the cause of peace among the nations.

Therefore, in accordance with our custom and the proclamation of the president of the United States, I, John G. Grady, governor of the District of Alaska, do hereby appoint

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1905

as a day of public thanksgiving to God for past blessings and of supplication for his continued favor and goodness to us as a district and a nation.

On this day let us assemble at our places of worship, and with grateful hearts and thanksgiving, confess our responsibility to Him, the Creator of all, and forget not to share with the poor, to comfort the sick, cheer the unfortunate and manifest charity to all.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the District of Alaska, at Sitka, this 6th day of November A. D. 1905.

By the Governor,  
WM. L. DIERKS,  
Sec'y. of the Dist. of Alaska

### CARD OF THANKS.

On behalf of the members of the Klawack Brass Band, I desire to express their sincere thanks to the people of Wrangell for the very kind and generous treatment accorded them during their recent visit to Wrangell.

FRANK MERCER,  
Director.

Say, don't forget that your Subscription is due, and we "knead the dough."

While working on his sloop, Monday, Jesse Crowell slipped and fell, alighting on the small of his back, and making a lame back. Jesse says this is proof of the fact that a man shouldn't work.

The second jury sitting on the case of Sing Lee vs. Kiu Charley for the recovery of a house and lot in Wrangell, rendered a verdict in favor of the defendant. Sing Lee's counsel served notice of appeal to a higher court.

That launch under construction in the shop of Innan & Fletcher, is being built for Geo. Looker, and will surely be a beauty. It is about 15 feet long, 9-foot beam, and will be propelled by gasoline engines, the machinery being expected here soon.

All Wrangellites who were here four years ago will remember John F. Sinnott, the long customs man, that most of the women fell in love with. Well, John went and got married on the 8th of this month to Miss Anna Helena Witz, of Sitka. Of course all friends of the young man will wish him and his the utmost happiness as they wind their way through life.

The town seems deserted and lonely. The strains of melody which have filled the air for the past two weeks, are no more heard. The Klawack brass band has returned home. The boys gave a farewell dance at Red Men's Hall Friday night, which was well attended. The band is composed of a quiet, gentlemanly lot of young fellows, and they are always welcome here. Come again.

Saturday is the closing down day of the Wrangell sawmill, and we will not hear the familiar whistle again until next March. This has been a very successful season for this mill, as it has furnished the majority of the boxes for the great quantities of salmon packed in Alaska, besides cutting building lumber which has been distributed to the four winds in southeastern Alaska.

The U. S. Steamboat inspectors passed through on the Dolphin, and will return in a day or two, at which time parties owning steamboats may have them inspected. This department is run in the same "heel tape" manner as much other government business, and on this account several parties have been forced to wait over a month for the inspectors, as they have been expected here for some weeks.

Marshal Grant had the U. S. prisoners at work several days last week, supplying several decrepit old native women with fire wood which act is certainly commended by all. It is pitiable at times to see these feeble old women out in the rain and snow, barefoot, gathering up sticks and little pieces of wood to provide fire enough to keep them from freezing to death. Life is as dear to them as to anyone, and a humanitarian spirit suggests that they deserve being looked after.

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We have organized the Alaskan Ruby Mining and Development Company, with a capital stock of \$1,000,000, and have set aside a block of this stock to further develop the mines for other precious minerals. The shares are \$10 each at par value, fully paid up and non-assessable. In order to get these rubies worn in every neighborhood and the company known everywhere quickly, we will sell these shares for \$3 each, and with it one of our finest rubies, FREE OF CHARGE. We don't ask you to pay one penny until you have received both the stock certificate and the gem. We take all the risk and pay every cent of the charges out of our own pocket. If satisfactory, you pay the express agent \$3 and the certificate and ruby is yours. If within thirty days you are dissatisfied you may return all to us and we will refund your money. This offer will be withdrawn after a limited number of shares have been sold.

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WRANGELL, - ALASKA



# Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

FRANZEL.....ALASKA.

The motor car will have to do a good deal of life-saving to get even.

It's a fine thing to be your own master if you don't care about pay days.

Russell Sage, now 89, is expected to go to par in just eleven years unless something happens.

Is there any significance in the Russians selecting the Town of Makop as a place to honor the name of Roosevelt?

"The Russian army thirsts for a battle," says a St. Petersburg paper. That's probably a typographical error. Should be bottle.

People taint themselves for money, but the money isn't tainted. Even if it were it would take off the taint to apply it to a good purpose.

Sailors say the Gulf stream has never before been as strong as it is at present. Perhaps it has merely caught the fever for fast going.

The China which resorts to the commercial boycott is much more formidable than the old China which relied on gongs, pictorial dragons and stick-pots.

In the next edition of the lexicon of diplomacy the term "irreducible minimum" will be defined as a minimum that drops 90 per cent in seven days.

Lord Curzon's resignation is reported to have increased Kitchener's prestige in India. Sir Redvers Buller is worrying along these days without any prestige.

A Paterson, N. J., woman confesses that she has seven husbands. If the authorities had let her alone a little longer she might have had a baseball team of her own.

Russell Sage says he expects to go to 100, at the same time predicting that Missouri Pacific will go to 200. Observe Uncle Russ' modesty in purely personal matters.

The leprosy cure reported from Manila is very much like a surgical operation in this country. It required a liver disorder to drive out the leprosy, and the patient died of the liver disorder.

A Wall street writer is credited with the remark that what the "world needs is a new definition of honesty." What Wall street needs is the old practice of honesty according to the ancient definition.

An Ohio man who was supposed to be a pauper died a few days ago, leaving \$90,000. There is no likelihood that the one who gets the money will permit himself to be mistaken for a pauper while it lasts.

Joe Leiter says Lord Curzon would make a good American citizen if he were to give up his titles and come over here. Joe is probably right, too. We can think of a lot of people whom we would be willing, if an exchange could be effected, to trade for Curzon.

Lecturing to London working men, an English economist said, "You cannot always judge a man's brains by his salary. Admiral Togo gets six hundred and forty-eight pounds a year, and Admiral Rozhdestvensky's salary is eleven thousand pounds." Put it another way—you cannot always tell the success of a corporation by the salaries it pays.

"Are college athletics physically injurious?" asks the New York Sun. Well, when a football player is carried home from the field with a broken nose, a dislocated shoulder and three fractured ribs, it is fair to assume that he has sustained a slight physical injury. In some cases, too, the injuries are sufficiently serious to require an appropriation for funeral expenses.

The suggestion that a commission be created for the purpose of looking after railroad wrecks brings to mind that this sort of thing is finding a prominent place in the government of this country. We have commissions for almost everything, yet it is not noticed that affairs are administered with more efficiency than when this institution first appeared. There are times when the commission is demanded by some unusual condition, when it becomes necessary to reach a conclusion quickly, and without additional assistance the properly constituted authority would fail in its duty. But these cases are rare and do not call for the appointment of a number of men at a given salary, usually more than they are worth, for work that should be done by men already paid for the service.

Music is taking its proper place in American family life as a source of healthful joy and a means of sound education. There is scarcely a hamlet so small or so remote that there may not be found in it a piano or a cabinet organ. Now that the slight abilities of the village musician may be supplemented by the almost human skill of the various mechanical players, the opportunities for familiarity with the masterpieces of the

world's music are multiplied. It is but a short half-century since "The Carnival of Venice" and "The Maiden's Prayer" might represent the repertoire of a whole town. Today one may hear an air from grand opera, a movement from a Beethoven Sonata and a "Song Without Words" by Mendelssohn as one strolls in the twilight along a village street. One of the New York papers recently asked its readers to vote for their favorite musical composition. Nearly eight thousand responded to the invitation. In due time a New York orchestra gave a concert made up of the twelve pieces having the largest number of votes. The list is somewhat heterogeneous, for it includes some pieces which are merely catching to the ear, as well as selections from Wagner, Gounod, Rossini, Mendelssohn and Liszt. But, on the whole, it shows knowledge and good taste. It is greatly to the credit of those who participated in the voting that no "ragtime" selection or really trashy piece obtained enough votes to be placed in the list.

Japan made a magnificent reply to the charge that it was commercializing war. It waived entirely its demand for a money indemnity from Russia, granting peace on terms which cause the Russian plenipotentiary to declare that he "could not anticipate such a great and happy issue." War was declared by Japan in February, 1904, to save the life of the empire, which the arrogant policy of Russia threatened with extinction. The czar's government was preparing to dominate Korea, lying at Japan's very door. By a series of wonderful victories by land and sea the island empire pushed Russia to the northern edge of Manchuria and swept its fleets out of existence. It captured Sakhalin Island. Nowhere did it fail of success. Now, in the full tide of victory, it has the wisdom and magnanimity to agree to stop the war on terms only sufficient to give to itself the promise of permanent peace. For the southern half of Sakhalin Island, which it receives from Russia, merely rounds out its frontier and strengthens it against attack from the north. There is no hint of the "yellow peril" in the terms granted to Russia. On the contrary they demonstrate that Japan is now content to take as the price of its warriors' high efficiency and heroic devotion safety for the empire and no more. It will not do to say that Japan obtained all it could obtain; that, peace being necessary to it, liberal terms were allowed because Russia would take no others. To say these things is merely to point out that the Japanese government is not drunk with victory, is not blinded by greed and arrogance, that it is not indifferent to the heart-sick longings of the world for the ending of the dreadful war, that it has no aroused hunger for conquest. Sane, calm, magnanimous to a defeated enemy which lately threatened its very existence as a nation, the island empire grants an honorable peace freely and apparently with no regrets. It is grandly done. The end of the war has come in a way to take from the perturbed western nations much of the alarm which they have permitted themselves to feel while marking the amazing proficiency of the sons of Japan in the arts of war. In his declaration of hostilities a year and a half ago the island emperor said: "The course adopted by this country has been to seek civilization by peaceful means, to increase its friendship with the powers, maintain permanent peace in the Far East and guarantee the safety of the empire by means which do not damage the interests and rights of the powers, and we are determined not to abandon the foregoing course." These words, uttered at the beginning of a huge and perilous undertaking, bear the test of the terms of peace granted to the beaten enemy.

Perhaps the Time Will Come. Visitor—Who is the benevolent-looking convict with the bald head and side whiskers? Warden—That's Steel, the notorious bank wrecker, who got away with three millions. He's in for life. "And the gaunt one next to him?" "He's only a ninety-day—er—held up a man at night and robbed him of \$3 to get food for his starving family."—Puck.

Dressed for the Occasion. "Take a good look at all those women in the boxes," said Clitman, who had brought his country cousin to the opera, "swell society people, all of them; they're all in the swim." "Cracky!" exclaimed the country cousin, "I s'pose that's why they're wearin' 's' few clothes."—Philadelphia Press.

Tired of Waiting. Abner Slopack (desperately)—"May I name the day?" Jimmie Jones (decisively)—"No." Abner Slopack (in alarm)—"Why?" Jimmie Jones (frankly)—"Because, if you put it off as long as you did your proposal we never will be married. I'll name the day myself!"—Cleveland Leader.

One or the Other. Cobbs (holding up a fish)—"Isn't he a beauty?" Dobbs—"Buy it from some kid?" Cobbs—"No, sir!" Dobbs—"Good heavens, old man! You don't mean to say you stole it?"—Detroit Tribune.

A mild reader has a snap when he encounters two souls with but a single thought. A spinster says that a stolen kiss is better than no kiss at all.

## EUTHANASIA.

With the faces the dearest in sight, With a kiss on the lips I love best, To whisper a tender "Good night," And pass to my pillow of rest.

To kneel, all my service complete, All duties accomplished, and then To finish my orisons sweet, With a trustful and joyous "Amen."

And softly, when slumber was deep, Unwarned by a shadow before, On a halcyon pillow of sleep, To float to the Thitherward shore.

Without a farewell or a tear, A sob or a flutter or breath; Unharm'd by the phantom of fear, To glide through the darkness of death.

Just so would I choose to depart, Just so let the summons be given; A quiver, a pause of the heart, A vision of angels—then Heaven!—Margaret J. Preston.

## A China Heart

COME AWAY! Come away, Natalie! pleaded Hester, balancing herself on her tiny, pointed heels, and fluttering her azure draperies like a wind-blown blue-jay. "I hear the stage horn. You don't want a china heart. You would break it as you do the others," she added, with a wicked laugh.

Natalie held the little heart-shaped tray between her eyes and the light. "It is excellent china, and beautifully enameled. I never saw a better picture of the fall; but I suppose I can't have it, for the last cent of my allowance was gone long ago. It is horrid to be so wretchedly poor."

"Dear me! If you really want it, you have only to drop a hint to your numerous admirers. They will rise to the bait like hungry trout," suggested Hester, laughing mischievously as they turned away.

Natalie shrugged her shoulders, not dreaming that one of her numerous ad-



"I WOULDN'T BE DISCOURAGED."

mirers had heard every word. He stood looking after her with open mouth. Was the pretty lady, His Heart's Delight, so very poor then? He had always thought her rich, she wore such beautiful clothes. But one might have plenty to eat and wear and not much money, Billy knew. That was his own case.

He tiptoed up to the counter and asked the price of the little tray. "Two dollars," replied the smiling salesgirl.

Billy fairly staggered out of the store. No wonder the pretty lady could not buy it. Then he sat down and took account of stock.

There were three cents, and never did pennies look so small. Out of the tangle that crammed his pockets he extracted three marbles and a fishhook that seemed commercially available. Could one small boy earn the required balance in a few weeks? One small boy would certainly try.

During the long, hot days that followed the pennies accumulated slowly. Onion rows are long and time is fleeting; and the value set on a small boy's time is deplorably low. Billy worked cheerfully, but discouragement overtook him at times as it does all great souls. Then he would trot down to take another look at the china heart, and incidentally to bask in the light of the salesgirl's smile.

She had a wonderfully winning smile, and Billy had long ago told her his secret. That was the reason she kept the china heart hidden in an Indian moccasin until she saw Billy coming, otherwise some one else might have bought it and broken the china heart, Billy's and all.

She did not approve of the pretty lady with her coquettish airs, but she never told Billy so, for she did most heartily approve of him.

He came into the store one night with despair in his face.

"They're beginnin' to go. She'll be gone away any day. I can't make it," he said, huskily.

To him the comings and goings of the summer boarders were as aimless as the flittings of the birds and butterflies, and quite as uncertain.

"I wouldn't be discouraged," said the salesgirl, brightly. "It's getting so late in the season that we have had a mark down since you were here last."

She took it from the showcase and wrapped it daintily with narrow, white ribbon, while Billy fished pennies and nickels from his pockets. Then as he hurried from the store, holding his dearly bought treasure carefully in both hands, she took fifty-five cents from her own slender purse and dropped it into the cash drawer.

When Billy, bankrupt in fortune but very rich in love, came in sight of the big hotel, he awoke to the fact he was clad in garments not too whole and clean, and that his face and hands bore unmistakable signs of his wrestle with a stubborn soil.

"I ought to 'a' had my Sunday clothes on," he murmured distressfully, "but I gotta go on now. She might go tonight."

Heart's Delight was sitting on the long veranda, surrounded by her faithful courtiers. In the shadow, behind the little group, sat a young man with averted face and gloomy eyes. He had come to spend his one poor little week of vacation near Natalie, but he had scarcely had speech with her.

Tomorrow he must go back, and—well, the years that lay before him seemed very dark—long weary years of bootless toil. All his thought, all his labor had been for her; although he had never been very hopeful; and now the last shred of hope was gone.

By the time Billy reached the foot of the tall veranda he was apoplectic with embarrassment. Breathing stertorously, he began the long ascent, painfully conscious of the sudden silence above, and the amused eyes that were scanning his worn and scanty garments.

He held the little packet in his lady's lap and would have turned and fled, but his limbs seemed to have lost the power of locomotion.

Natalie swiftly untied the string, while Billy watched her adoringly. He was not afraid of her but of the strange people with the mocking eyes. "Oh, my dear little china heart," she gurgled. "And I thought it was sold. It was never there. But who sent it, Billy Boy?"

"I bought it," said Billy, swelling with pride.

"Why, Billy, Billy Boy! Where in the world did you get so much money?" she cooed tenderly, putting her arm around him and drawing him to her side.

"I worked," answered Billy, displaying his brown, hard little paws. He was not ashamed of them now.

"Why, Billy, Billy Boy! And you did all that for me?"

"I'd do more'n that for you. I'd do anything for you," said Billy, stoutly. The young men laughingly murmured their approval of this sentiment. Involuntarily Natalie turned to the moody face behind her. Clifford had not spoken. He was still looking at the pine-covered hills that frowned darkly against the sunset sky, and it seemed to her that the lines pain had carved in his face had all at once grown deeper and harder.

She glanced down again at the adoring little countenance on her arm. Years before Clifford's face had worn that same look of boyish idolatry, and it touched her now as his manly devotion had failed to do.

She rose, stooping to kiss Billy's forehead as she did so.

"I shall keep it as long as I live, Billy," she said.

"And you won't break it as you did the others?" Billy asked anxiously.

Natalie smiled strangely. "No, Billy Boy. I shall never break any more, I think—never any more."

Turning again, she said gently, "Isn't it almost time for our walk, Clifford?"

With a great light in his eyes, the young man sprang forward, and the others made way for him as courtiers must do when the king comes.

As the two strolled down the pine-fringed road, Billy followed at a respectful distance, turning handspikes that greatly relieved his everspringing spirits.

Had she not kissed him before them all? Ah, she might chatter with these grown young men, dance with them, drive with them, walk with them—very close, as she was walking now; but kiss them? Never! They were far too big and old for that, Billy was sure.

—Household Ledger.

Curious Waiter. Four men, two of them carrying a big potato sack between them, walked into the Hotel Vendig cafe, at Twelfth and Market streets, shortly before closing time Saturday night and sat down at one of the tables. The bag was carefully deposited in a corner.

A German waiter took the order with one eye on the sack. Finally his curiosity got the better of him.

"Dot is a big bag, ain't it?" he said. "Dot is in him?"

"Apples, Fritz," said one of the men. "Take some home to the children."

The waiter accepted the invitation and plunged his hand into the sack. He brought it out again in a hurry, with a hard-shell crab clinging to one of his fingers.

Two hundred brothers and sisters of the first crab promptly took advantage of the open mouth of the bag to crawl to liberty. They backed out of the sack with a rush and took possession of the cafe, nipping at everything in reach. Several seized trouser legs and shoe strings and held fast.

Heroic waiters made a sortie with brooms and swept the crustaceans back into the bag and tied it up securely.



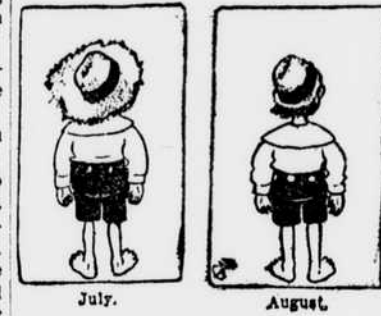
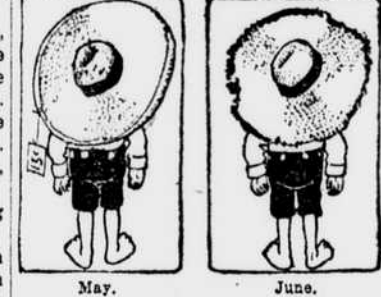
The Book of Memory. My grandma has a curious book she often lets me see. When at the dusk I leave my play to sit upon her knee. I cannot touch the book at all, but shut my eyes up tight. While grandma tells the pictures, and I see them clear and bright.

I see the dear old farmhouse, where my grandma used to play. The barn, with all the cattle and the fragrant mows of hay. The pets that grandma used to have, and all her queer old toys, And the little country school house, full of merry girls and boys.

And there are other pictures, too, which make my grandma sigh: She says I must not see them now, but wait till by and by. But though she thinks they're far too sad to show to little me, She's sure they all look brighter when I'm sitting on her knee.

My grandma says I'm making now a book to be my own, And that I'll often look at it and smile, when I am grown; And then I'll sure the picture that I'll like the best to see Will be myself a-sitting in the dusk on grandma's knee!—Hannah G. Fernald.

## A Boy's Straw Hat.



—Chicago Daily News.

## Eight Rules for Boys Who Work.

First. Be honest and straightforward.

Second. Don't get a job through influence. No true success is built on the influence of others. Depend on yourself.

Third. Do what you are employed to do better than any one else employed about you can do it. Promotion will surely follow.

Fourth. Be interested in what you are doing, and don't watch the clock for quitting time. Be too absorbed in your work to know what time of day it is.

Fifth. Manual education excels for a life of business and for manufacturing.

Sixth. Get an early start in life. Begin work as soon as you can. A boy who begins at 15 or 16 years has the advantage of a boy who has a college education, unless he is seeking a professional life.

Seventh. A college education is not necessary for a successful business career.

Eighth. Work! Work!! Work!!!

## Going Back to School.

On the first day of school in September a year or so ago the city editor of an afternoon paper in Chicago sent one of his newest reporters out to get a "story" of the event. After a turn through the downtown wards the reporter wrote a description of happy care-free children, dancing back to the reopened school houses with all the gaiety and delight of so manyurchins going to a candy-pull. When the article was in proof the managing editor sent for him.

"Here," he said, "this thing won't do. Children don't go to school that way. They lag. They loiter. It's like going into prison. All summer this first day of school has loomed ahead like some future punishment. It's the end of all happiness. I know. I was a boy once."

"But that is not true now," protested the reporter. "Here in the city, among the poor, vacation is the punishment and school the release from it. It may be that they find more to interest them there than outside; it may be that the teachers have learned the secret of inspiring them; it may be partly because they have so few pleasures at home. Anyway, they were the happiest children I have seen in a long time. Why, sir; half of those children were studying voluntarily till the middle of August in the 'vacation school.'"

The managing editor, growing interested, went and saw for himself, and the story "stood." It should have an inspiration in it for other boys and girls, and for their teachers, too. For these children who were going so merrily to the classrooms were for the most part foreign-born themselves or the children of immigrants, who were turning to study with the avidity of those deprived of all such privilege. The managing

editor was just an American boy, and believed he was a typical one. Was he right? Every boy and girl who goes back to school after the long vacation might well ask whether he or she is as appreciative of that privilege as were those less fortunate urchins from other lands.—Youth's Companion.

## Wonderful Knives.

Among the Royal plate at Windsor Castle is a knife which was presented to George IV. by the cutlers of Sheffield. It is remarkable as having over a hundred blades.

Some of the most exquisite specimens of knives are owned by the cutlers of Sheffield. One which is not longer than a thumb nail, contains no less than twenty blades. Another, which is but an inch long when closed, has seventy blades, beautifully made and illustrating all the forms ever given to knife blades. Another specimen has 220 blades, all etched with portraits, landscapes, or other artistic designs. Another of these marvelous knives has 1,840 blades, all of which have hinges and springs, and close into the same handles. Some of these knives have handles of ivory and tortoise shell, and are valued at from 10 to 100 pounds.

## Experience Teaches.

Mother—"Why ain't you and George as good boys as your little brother?"

Young Hopeful—"I s'pose it's 'cause you'd had more experience bringin' up boys when you commenced on him."

## A FISH LIKE A CAPITAL Y.

### The Life History of a Little Two-Headed Lake Trout.

Among the little fishes hatched out from a lot of lake trout eggs in the hatchery at the aquarium there was one with two heads joined to one tail. It was in form like a capital letter Y, with a head at the end of each arm, says the New York Sun.

This was not a very unusual thing, for among the fishes born in any hatchery there is likely to be a limited number of freak fishes—fishes with two heads and one tail, or with two heads and two tails, or perhaps with one head and two tails. But this particular little lake trout turned out to be quite unusual in two respects—namely, in the duration of its life and in the manner of its survival.

Commonly these little freak fishes do not live much beyond the time required for absorption of the yolk sac, from which the fish derives its sustenance until it is able to feed in the ordinary way. This little freak lived for much longer than that period and one head long survived the other. As a rule when one of the heads of a two-headed fish dies, the other goes within a week or two, but in the case of this little fish one head survived the other for two months, the duration of the little fish's life being four months.

Originally the two heads of this little fish were on an even line, like the ends of a Y's arms, and so they continued to grow until at the end of two months one head, which was at the left hand looking from the tail of the fish, died. But, living on instead of dying soon, and feeding and continuing to grow, the living head and that part of the body of the fish to which it was attached, grew out beyond the line of the lifeless head and came practically to constitute the fish, with the lifeless head projecting now from the side of the trunk. The lifeless head was, at last, about a third of the length of the fish back from the head surviving. The total length of the fish when it died was about one and one-fourth inches.

Seven months and a length of two inches made perhaps the record for such freak fishes, a double-headed rainbow-trout having once been raised to that age and length at the United States fish hatchery at Duluth, Minn. They would be wonders, these funny freaks, if they could be raised to maturity.

## Canyon Color Effects.

"The wonderful colorations of the Yellowstone canyon," said R. B. Potts of Scranton to the Milwaukee Free Press, "are due to the decomposition and disintegration of the rocks in that immediate vicinity. This gradual action covered over vast areas of the park and blotted out for all time any trace of volcanic activity. But by digging down in many of the dense forests of to-day traces of prehistoric eruptions may be found. The various springs and geysers to be seen now are all that remain of the violent activity that took place in this section of the Rocky mountain ranges ages and ages ago. It is claimed by some that these are slowly diminishing in their output of hot water and mud and gradually becoming extinct. While it is true many of the geysers that played a score or more years ago are now dead, it is also a fact that about an equal number of new ones have since then sprung into existence. Those who have studied the geysers deny that they are diminishing in volume or force. For years scientists have kept an authentic record of the geysers, and their statistics do not show any perceptible change in a lifetime. It is reasonable to expect that what remains of the past volcanic action will continue to be a source of unceasing wonder and admiration for the world for centuries."

## Getting Out of a Difficulty.

She—Which would you rather lose, Jack—me or my money?

He—You, sweetheart.

She—Oh, Jack!

He—But I would. Because, don't you see, dearest, if I lost you I would have the money to offer large rewards for your recovery and get you back again.

She—Dear Jack!—Judge.



Cholly—I have a beastly cold in my head. Molly—Well, that's something. —Exchange.

"What did your husband think of that \$50 hat you bought last week?" "Oh! He just raved over it!"—Grit.

Tommy—Pop, what are hicoughs? Tommy's Pop—Hicoughs, my son, are messages from departed spirits.—Philadelphia Record.

Wife—John, you've been drinking. O, I can tell! Husband—Well, don't do it, m'dear. Let's keep it a family secret.—Philadelphia Press.

Jeffrey's—How does your brother take married life? Esther—According to directions. His mother-in-law is living with him.—Brooklyn Life.

He—But I thought you'd forgiven me for that and promised to forget it? She—Yes—but I didn't promise to let you forget I'd forgiven it!—Punch.

First Insurance Magnate—What is your favorite theatrical production? Second Insurance Magnate—"Other People's Money."—Baltimore American.

She—And do you really love me for myself alone? He—Sure. That's why I don't want your mother to live with us after we are married.—Somerville Journal.

Mr. Snooks—To what, sir, do you attribute your success as a salesman? Mr. Sellem—If a customer doesn't see what he wants I make him wait until he sees.—Cleveland Leader.

Madge—Did Charlie propose to you out in the auto? Dolly—I thought he was going to, but he didn't. When he got down on his knees, it was only to crawl under the old machine.—Puck.

"Can you get work for me?" asked the willing young man. "I'm afraid not," replied the Congressman, "but I can get you a government job, if that will help any."—Chicago Daily News.

Mrs. Browne—I wonder if the new order of things will reform Mr. Luschley to any extent. He's married, I understand. Mrs. Malaprop—Yes, he's a benedictine now.—Philadelphia Press.

He—I shall work hard, oh! ever so hard, and in a year or two, we'll have our own little home in the country. She—Oh! how lovely. We can rent it and board in town, can't we, dear?—Brooklyn Life.

"Chicago used to aspire to be a literary center." "Yes," answered the New Yorker. "What do you consider the best thing published there?" "The time-table, showing when trains leave."—Washington Star.

"Ah," she sighed, "sometimes I can hardly convince myself that I am not growing old." "Well," her dearest friend replied, "that's what comes of having mirrors scattered all around the house."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"He hasn't been in politics very long, has he?" "No, but how did you know?" "I was walking with him to-day just as a police patrol wagon dashed up behind us, and he didn't start guiltily or look nervous at all."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Don't you think it is wrong for your husband to bet on horse races?" said the prudent woman. "It is, very frequently," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "The trouble is that you can't tell when until after the race is run, and then it's too late."—Washington Star.

First Office Boy—Why did yer trow up yer job at Biffum & Bangs? Second Office Boy—Why, I couldn't stand old Bangs' impudence. He had crust ter tell me, right ter me face and before de hull office, ter git out uv de place and never come back! Dat wuz de last straw!—Life.

The Doctor—I have just returned from a week's shooting trip up north. The Druggist—Kill anything? The Doctor—No; not a thing. The Druggist—Huh! You could have done better than that by staying at home and attending to your regular business.—Chicago Daily News.

"I suspect," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "that our new minister is a transcendentalist." "Oh," replied her hostess, as she carelessly tossed her rope of pearls over the back of the chair, "do you think so? My! I'd hate to be one of them. I should think they'd fall downstairs or something, gettin' up and prowlin' around that way in



## FROM THE JAWS OF DEATH.

Thrilling Story of Race with Train with Child's Life at Stake.

It was Tuesday, the busiest day in the week in many cottage homes.

Mrs. Thomas was bending over the washtub, hard at work.

Playing with her doll in the kitchen was Rosie, the little three-year-old daughter of the house.

"Muvver," she lisped, "me wants 'oo to play horses."

"Mother's busy, darling," was the reply. "Play with dollie a little longer."

Rosie took Mrs. Thomas' advice, and continued to play with her doll for a time; then, when mother's back was turned, she toddled out to the garden behind the house.

Along the foot of the garden ran a branch line of the London and North-western railway, the two being separated by only a poor hedge, full of gaps.

With her dollie under her arm Rosie wended her way down the garden path until she came to the hedge.

Looking through this she espied a kitten basking in the sun on the railway bank.

"Kitty," called Rosie; "Kitty, tum here."

Kitty took no notice, so Rosie toddled through a hole in the hedge, dropping her doll in the process, and was just going to stroke the kitten when it woke up and stroled off.

Rosie followed it along the bank. Then the kitten wandered on to the line.

Still Rosie followed, all unconscious of danger.

Mrs. Thomas had now looked up from her work and missed her little one.

"Rosie! Rosie!" she called. But there was no answer.

Remembering the railway, she rushed out into the garden, and there by the hedge she saw the doll.

Rosie must have strayed on to the track; and she could hear a train coming.

She wasted no time in crawling through the hedge; and then, to her horror, saw Rosie some distance ahead, walking calmly towards the approaching train.

In anguish the mother started at a run, waving her apron while in order to attract the attention of the engine driver. But was it possible to stop the train in time?

Nearer and nearer came the snorting engine, but still Rosie pursued the kitten.

The mother, her steps hastened by terror, sped on down the track, flying before the engine. The rush of wind from the iron monster brushed her aside into the ditch. She shut her eyes to close out the horror, her breath seeming to stop.

At last the terror stricken mother heard the brake applied, and the train began to move more slowly. Rosie had been seen, but she was not out of danger yet.

Then from the footplate there leaped the fireman.

At top speed he ran, and, racing the engine, snatched the little one from the line just in time.

A moment later the train passed over the spot and came to a standstill, crushing the kitten beneath its ponderous wheels. Rosie was restored to her mother unhurt.

## HIGH ART IN DISHWASHING.

Science Makes Itself Felt in the Most Prosaic of Employments.

While the object of dishwashing is the same, of methods there are many, as each housekeeper is sure to consider some portion of the process of vital importance. One woman will exhaust all her ambition on a clean dishcloth, another upon a large amount of dishwater, with a small amount of rinsing water. Some use hot water and no soap, believing soap not sufficiently clean for dishwashing. Others use warm suds and hot rinsing water. Some wipe dishes immediately from the rinsing water, while others give dishes a chance to wipe themselves by draining. Every good housekeeper is liable to have a bad point along with many good points on the dishwashing subject.

To consider dishwashing with a little knowledge of the constituents of food would prevent the use of boiling or even hot water in removing food from dishes, as nearly all food as prepared for the table contains albumen or starch, alone or together, combined naturally as with all the cereals, or combined by cookery and serving; and every cook knows what happens when heat is applied to milk, eggs and flour. Boiling water causes particles of food to adhere to silver and crockery, and in time will cause even the best quality of earthenware to check, as nothing short of china is equal to great heat. As soap can be removed from woven material and from the flesh, from towels and from the hands—although both will absorb, it stands to reason that soap suds can be rinsed from silver and crockery. Soap is modified alkali, alkali with sufficient fat to hold the alkali in a safe and convenient form for use. Hot water dissolves grease, holds it out of sight, but in no way destroys or changes its nature. It is safe to assume that all good housekeepers recognize the necessity of clean dishcloths and wiping towels, and plenty of washing and rinsing water, but it is a fact that many otherwise neat and thoughtful are slack in the care of the tea and the coffee pot, letting the contents stand therein between meals. Tea will cover the inside of a teapot with a dark stain not easily removed. Coffee leaves a glumy, oily coating, yielding only to a scouring substance.—New York Tribune.

## Why Refer to Doctors

Because we make medicines for them. We give them the formula for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. They trust it. Then you can afford to trust it. Sold for over 60 years.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a remedy that should be in every home. I have used a great deal of it for lung troubles, and colds, and I know what a splendid medicine it is. I cannot recommend it too highly."—MARK E. COHEN, Hyde Park, Mass.

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**Ayer's**  
SARSAPARILLA PILLS.  
HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

Postmasters throughout the country must pay their debts or retire from the public service. Worried beyond endurance by the army of collectors seeking the payment of debts contracted by clerks in the department, the Postmaster General issued an order in which he announces that the department "will not harbor anyone who contracts a debt on the strength of his official position and then, without sufficient excuse, neglects to make payment."

The Great Teacher.—Jesus is the Great Teacher and all His learners must accept what He says because He says it. Christ's universal authority is the basis of all true discipleship.—Rev. W. G. Partridge, Pittsburg, Pa.

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## Conquest of the Great American Desert

Were all of arid America fit for the living it could be occupied by a third of the entire population of the United States. Go into the foothills of Colorado and Nevada. There the sagebrush springs from the sand as it does on the sun-baked mesas of Arizona and New Mexico away to the south. The statisticians estimate that even in Kansas, Nebraska and the Dakotas fully 75,000,000 acres will produce only a scanty herbage—just enough to keep range cattle alive a few weeks during the grazing season—yet these states are not considered a part of the desert.

Already a modern miracle has been wrought. The one who has not visited the oasis created by irrigation may scout this assertion, but should he chance into the valley through which the Rio Pecos flows, or in Colorado along the Poudre river, the landscape of field, orchard and garden which nature has created in a literal wilderness will convince him beyond the shadow of a doubt. In the southwest fruits and grains both of the tropic and temperate zones are to be seen growing in luxuriance where yesterday only greasewood, sagebrush and cactus existed.

Yet the soil is unchanged, save for the application of water. It is that of the desert—without moisture, almost incapable of supporting life. When moistened, however, these particles of sand, even alkali rock, contain properties so fertile that from them springs vegetation more abundant and luxuriant than the crops that are gathered from the rich loam of Indiana and Illinois and the fertile valleys of New York itself.

Though less than 10 per cent of the available area for irrigation has thus far been reached, in Colorado itself no less than 75 per cent of the lands available for cultivation depends upon the artificial water supply. These farms aggregate 750,000 acres. The South Platte valley, the most extensively irrigated region in the United States, including portions of Colorado, Wyoming and Nebraska, has 2,000,000 acres which are artificially watered. Farms in Utah thus supplied aggregate 800,000 acres; Arizona contains 100,000 acres, New Mexico 150,000 acres, Nebraska 100,000, while some of the most productive valleys of California, which send their fruit and vegetables by the carload to all parts of the United States, as well as the principal cities of Europe, are nurtured entirely by wells and canals. Yet the average size of an irrigated farm is not over 40 acres, which gives an idea of the millions of people who to-day depend upon these great water works for their livelihood.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Content.—In the midst of all our corroding cares, bewildering perplexities, burdensome anxieties, sorrows, failures and successes, let us not fail in remembering that the tree sings the song of contentment. The maple does not want to be a pine, the hemlock craves not to be an elm.—Rev. T. E. Potterton, Universalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free Book and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Future World.—There is something beyond this life and one of these days you will find out what it is. It is not as mysterious as you would have it appear, because God has told us all about it. There is a better country than this out yonder. There is a life waiting for me.—Rev. L. D. Blackwar, Williamsburg, N. Y.

For bronchial troubles try Piso's Cure for Consumption. It is a good cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

Conservativeness.—A conservative spirit is ever to be commended, but there is a wise conservatism and a foolish conservatism—one which would preserve things for their own intrinsic worth and consider the good of all; the other based on one's own feelings and likings and, consequently, selfish.—Bishop C. C. Crafton, Episcopalian, Fond du Lac, Wis.

To Break in New Shoes. Always shake in Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures chafings, damp, sweating, itching, swollen feet. Cures Corns and Bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Love.—To many a man who never amounted to anything the honest, pure love of a true woman has been an incentive to him to make something of himself for her sake; and whenever the love of God comes into the human heart it drives out evil and seeks to clothe itself with living and loyal action.—Rev. M. W. Stryker, Methodist, Clinton, N. Y.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound and imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; this case out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## PACIFIC CABLE LINES EXTENDED.



After many years of battling against difficulties, direct cable communications from the United States to China and Japan by way of the Commercial Cable Company is assured, and the project of the late John W. Mackay is on the eve of realization.

With the signing of an agreement by M. Takahira, Japanese minister, between the Japanese government and the Commercial Pacific Cable Company, landing privileges and connections in Japan are obtained. Landing rights were obtained by the company from China several weeks ago.

Efforts to establish an all American Pacific cable to the far East were begun by John W. Mackay many years ago. Various bills were introduced in Congress, but always met defeat until President McKinley championed the enterprise, in 1899, and urged in a message to Congress the necessity for cable communication with the far East. At that time another controversy arose between the Senate and House of Representatives over government control of the cable, and the President's message was fruitless.

In 1901 Mr. Clarence H. Mackay, president of the Commercial Cable Company, went before Congress and offered on the part of his company to lay the cable as a private enterprise, unsubsidized and entirely under American control. His offer was eventually accepted, and meanwhile the Commercial Pacific Cable Company was organized and the cable was laid to Honolulu and the Philippines. Now it has been extended to China and Japan.

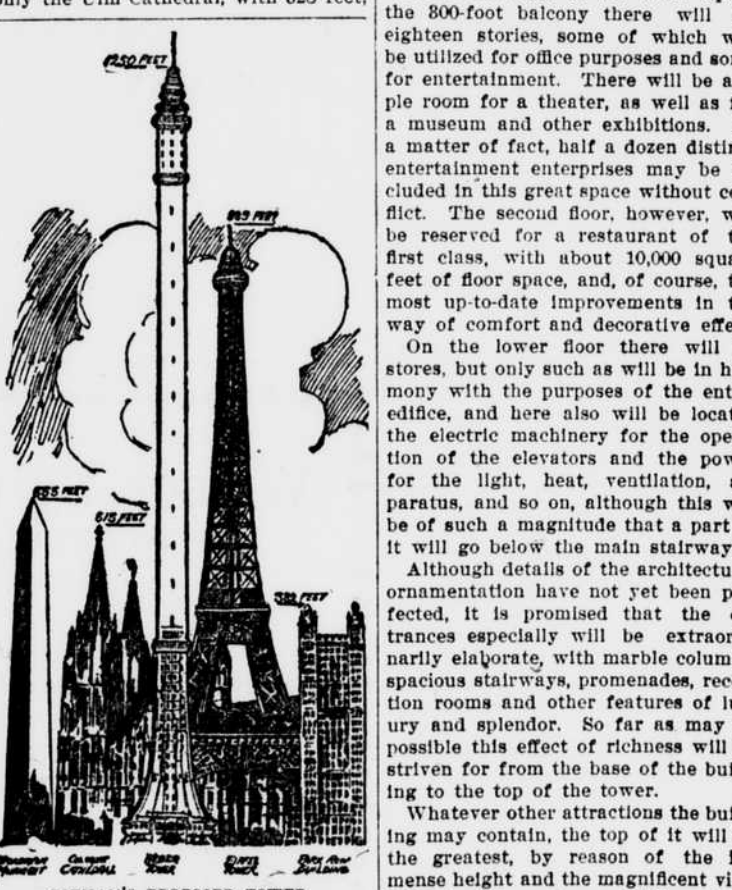
WORLD'S HIGHEST TOWER.

Huge Cylindrical Shaft to Be Built for the Amusement of New-Yorkers.

Original always and in all things, New York is soon to have the oldest amusement enterprise on the face of the earth, in the shape of a tower taller than any structure in the world and equipped with a larger variety of combined entertainments and utilities than anything that has ever existed for the edification of the millions who are constantly and hungrily seeking new pleasures.

Called "The Weber Tower," after its designer, Carl Weber, one of the best known experts in the matter of tall steel-concrete constructions, the building will be unique in many ways, and when it has been erected, either in one of the parks of Manhattan, or in some equally prominent spot, it will unquestionably be one of the foremost attractions of the metropolis.

In the first place, it will reach the enormous height of 1,250 feet, just 258 feet taller than the Eiffel tower in Paris, and more than twice as tall as the Washington monument, which, with 555 feet, is at present the highest permanent structure in the world. It will so far overtop everything in New York that comparison is idle, the Park Row building, which now holds pre-eminence, being only 382 feet high, and the St. Paul building, ranking second, having but 248 feet. In Europe, after the Eiffel tower, there is only the Ulm Cathedral, with 528 feet.



but this is excelled by the City Hall in Philadelphia, with 548 feet.

Height alone, however, will not be the chief recommendation of the Weber tower. It will be a skyscraper of universal invitation. If you are a business man you will be able to rent offices inside its tall but lofty stretches. If you want an evening's frolic you will be escorted to the highest roof garden in the world, 1,100 feet above the sidewalk, which is so high that every other roof garden will look like a pigmy patch of light without form or substance. If you are an astronomer you will find all the paraphernalia for the study of the heavens at such close range that you will hardly need a telescope. And, above all, there will be the necessary precautions to prevent you jumping off if you are one of those persons who get that impulse whenever they reach the top of a high place.

Although virtually nothing has been known of this remarkable project except by those most intimately associated with it, the plans have so far progressed that in all likelihood it will be an accomplished fact in a reasonably short time. Several of the most influential capitalists in New York have taken it up and have been so much impressed with it that the vast sum required for it is practically ready and actual work will probably begin before the winter sets in. So thoroughly has the scheme been

worked out that the whole structure can be completed and ready for use within a year after the beginning of the operation.

In design the tower will be entirely novel. Its main part is to be cylindrical, in the form of a shaft of thirty-five feet inside diameter, the lower 300 feet reinforced by a system of ribs, while the largest outside diameter will be 140 feet. Balconies for the accommodation of visitors will be provided at various heights, and the highest platform accessible to the public will be 1,200 feet above the street level, where there will be space for as many as 1,000 persons at one time.

According to present plans, eight elevators will run in the main shaft, with a capacity of about 1,250 persons every hour. The main platform, however, where there will be a roof garden that can be inclosed when the necessity arises, will be 1,100 feet high. Here there will be refreshment stands, a post office, telephone office, public telephones, toilet rooms and about everything else that modern exigencies demand, while well-informed guides will be in attendance to point out and explain the wonderful views from every side and to furnish field glasses when required. Another novel feature will be provision for a United States weather observatory, which will be higher than any now in use, as well as several rooms applicable to private scientific research.

From the base of the tower up to the 800-foot balcony there will be eighteen stories, some of which will be utilized for office purposes and some for entertainment. There will be ample room for a theater, as well as for a museum and other exhibitions. As a matter of fact, half a dozen distinct entertainment enterprises may be included in this great space without conflict. The second floor, however, will be reserved for a restaurant of the first class, with about 10,000 square feet of floor space, and, of course, the most up-to-date improvements in the way of comfort and decorative effect.

On the lower floor there will be stores, but only such as will be in harmony with the purposes of the entire edifice, and here also will be located the electric machinery for the operation of the elevators and the power for the light, heat, ventilation, apparatus, and so on, although this will be of such a magnitude that a part of it will go below the main stairway.

Although details of the architectural ornamentation have not yet been perfected, it is promised that the entrances especially will be extraordinarily elaborate, with marble columns, spacious stairways, promenades, reception rooms and other features of luxury and splendor. So far as may be possible this effect of richness will be striven for from the base of the building to the top of the tower.

Whatever other attractions the building may contain, the top of it will be the greatest, by reason of the immense height and the magnificent view to be had there, to say nothing of the quality of the air in any kind of weather. Before the eyes of the spectator there will lie the whole city of New York, the Atlantic Ocean as far as the sight can reach, the Hudson river and the surrounding country to a distance of 250 miles. It has been estimated that the view will take in a territory of 20,000 square miles.

**900 DROPS**  
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Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.  
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
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Prayer.—There is something within the bosom of man that prompts him to prayer. There are many people who are not frequenters of places of public worship and yet they do pray. Perhaps when walking along the street they are lifting up a prayer to God.—Rev. L. M. Zimmerman, Lutheran, Baltimore, Md.

Pride and Vanity.—The trouble with most of us is we get so pre-eminently respectable with our new clothes that we forget all about the lowly Jesus who is greater than any church and higher than any creed.—Rev. B. P. Lee, Episcopalian, Los Angeles, Cal.

Grace.—Grace is God's goodness; God's great love toward us appealing to our noblest emotions. It is God's faith in us evoking the response. It is the same God who gives both law and grace. The law tells us what we shall and shall not do; grace tells us what God has done and is doing for us.—Rev. J. W. Cooper, Congregationalist, New York City.

Character.—Mental quickness counts, natural shrewdness counts, a retentive memory counts, physical strength counts, but the thing that counts most, I say, is character.—Rev. W. R. Hunt, Episcopalian, New York City.

## OLD SORES OFFENSIVE DANGEROUS

Nothing is more offensive than an old sore that refuses to heal. Patiently, day after day, it is treated and nursed, every salve, powder, etc., that is heard of is tried, but does no good, until the very sight of it grows offensive to the sufferer and he becomes disgusted and morbid. They are not only offensive, but dangerous, because the same germ that produces cancerous ulcers is back of every old sore. The cause is in the blood and as long as it remains the sore will be there and continue to grow worse and more destructive. The fact that thousands of old sores have been cut out S. S. S. Its effects were prompt and gratifying, and even the bones scraped, and yet they returned, is indisputable evidence that the blood is diseased and responsible for the sore or ulcer.

Valuable time is lost in experimenting with external treatments, such as salves, powders, washes, etc., because the germs and poisons in the blood must be removed before a cure can be effected. S. S. S. cleanses and purifies the circulation so that it carries rich, new blood to the parts and the sore or ulcer heals permanently. S. S. S. not only removes the germs and poisons, but strengthens the blood and builds up the entire system by stimulating the organs, increasing the appetite and giving energy to the weak, wasted constitution. It is an exhilarating tonic, aids the digestion and puts every part of the body in good healthy condition. Book on the blood, with any medical advice wished, without charge.

Wheeling, W. Va., May 28, 1903.

**SSS**

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## O. B. WILLIAMS' Sash and Door Bargains

This beautiful front door only \$3.50, has engraved pattern plate glass. Cross panel fir doors the world's best door; only \$1.30 per door. Send for price lists. I sell doors, windows, mouldings and frames, locks, hinges, sash cords and sash weights at wholesale prices to every body. I have moved to 1019 Western Avenue where I have 21,000 feet of floor space. Salsrooms and warehouse, everything at one place.

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1019 Western Ave., Seattle, Wash.  
The largest and most favorably known sash and door dealer in the Northwest.

## THE NEW CASE GANG Keeps the Ground

It don't buck up behind when you plow down hill. It is properly balanced on its axles. Never adjustable up, down and sideways. Long levers in easy reach. Third plow put on or taken off in a moment.

MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVEL CO.  
First and Taylor Sts., Portland, Ore.  
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S. N. U. No. 41-1905.  
WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.



THURSDAY, NOV. 23, 1905.

Published every Thursday by

A. V. R. SNYDER &amp; SON,

GEO. C. L. SNYDER, MANAGER.

Entered November 20, 1902, at Wrangell, Alaska, as second-class matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

## Subscription Rates.

One Year—In Advance.....\$2 00  
Six Months ".....1 25  
Three Months ".....75

## Advertising Rates.

Professional Cards per Month.....\$1 00  
Display, per inch per month.....50  
Locals, per Line.....10

## THAT CONVENTION.

That Alaska-Seattle convention which was held at Seattle last week, was a hummer, in which the Nome contingent of Seattle citizens seem to have predominated. There was a squabble as to who should be the chairman, and a Nome man got it; there was a squabble as to committee, and Nome came out on top; there were razors in the air as to who the delegate to be sent to Washington should be, and latest advice indicated a Nome man—in fact it was practically a convention of Seattle men who spend their summers in the far north on business and pleasure combined, but claim to be Alaskans. It is just such methods as this that is holding this great district back, and doing it an almost irreparable injury. Had this convention been held in Alaska and been composed of genuine residents of Alaska, who could have come together from all sections of the great commonwealth as conscientious, considerate representatives of the people, whose sole object was to advance the interests of the whole district, instead of a mere handful of men from one locality rushing to the outside to become a howling mob for one particular section, then, the SENTINEL believes, much good could have been accomplished. As it is, we are only made the laughing stock of the whole country, which will point at us the finger of ridicule as people incompetent to manage the affairs within their own domain, and yet are asking for self government.

This very proceeding at Seattle simply confirms the claims of SENTINEL from the very first that Alaska can never become one state or one territory. The paramount interests of the northern and southern sections of Alaska are as widely different as are those of the states of Washington and Illinois, and to say that a delegate from either section would properly represent the interests of the other is preposterous. A man whose interests are at Nome is going to work for Nome and that section; and if a southeastern Alaska man were sent as a representative, he would have his hands full if he gave that part of this great domain the attention to which it would be entitled. It will therefore be necessary to consider this matter seriously in the near future, as the proceedings at that Seattle-Nome convention have very clearly shown.

Wrangell is to be congratulated that she declined to send delegates to the convention at Seattle, to take part in such proceedings as were enacted according to the account in the P. I. Some may point their finger at us and say "you are back numbers;" but time will prove that the citizens of the town and section are quite level-headed on the course pursued by them. "Alaskans for Alaska, and a square deal" is the motto of the Wrangellites.

## THE MAKING OF HISTORY.

Contemporaneous events seldom present the significance that they ultimately attain historically. The generation born subsequent to the Civil War entertains a more or less superficial view of conditions and sentiments prevailing during that momentous period, for the reason that the impression acquired is strongly imbued with the glamour of retrospection, which has a tendency toward eliminating present

and elaborating conspicuous features.

It was difficult for a child of the early seventies to comprehend that during the war period the ordinary vocations of life could be maintained. It seemed to such that the intensity of war interest would have resulted in the suspension of all normal effort and enterprise.

A few years ago constitutional liberty for Russia was regarded as an idealistic dream without logical foundation, yet the last few days will stand in history the recording tablets of the accomplishment of that stupendous event.

Today in a broad sense the occurrence comprises merely news, withal for the moment important news.

Future historians, however, will dwell forcibly upon the factors tending to produce so extraordinary a result, and our children's children will thumb the page recounting the transformation of Russia from bondage to freedom, and ponder over the days—our days, when history came hot from the mold.

There are several reasons why some of the sidewalks about town should be repaired immediately. There is at all times the possibility of persons being injured by falling through defective sidewalks. But the chief reason is that in case of fire along the line of some walks, a fireman with one of those heavy Babcocks on his back would be taking his life in his hands by venturing upon them. Since the only fire protection we have is these Babcocks, the walks should be kept in such condition that they can be safely carried to any part of town.

Friends of Mr. John Tisdale, president of the Snettishan Mining Co., and who, two years ago, had an option on the Smith Basin properties, are very uneasy concerning his whereabouts. It is reported that the fore part of last week he left his hotel in New York to attend a meeting of mining men in Boston since which time he has not been heard from. It is hoped he may turn up all right.

Among other things clamored for by the Nome delegates to the Nome-Seattle convention was that W. T. Perkins succeed John G. Brady as governor. Oh, pshaw! don't they know that while Mr. Perkins is an excellent man, that the administration has its eye on a Simon-pure Alaskan for the position, and that Alaskan's name is John G. Heid? If they don't know it, they will.

Sitka is one of the very few towns in Southeastern Alaska which had foresight and stamina enough to tell the Nome-Seattle layout that "we believe in Alaska for Alaskans, and when we get ready for conventions, we'll find room for the delegates at home."

A Missourian editor refused to publish obituary notices of people, who, while living, failed to subscribe for the paper, and gives this pointed reason: People who do not take their home paper are dead anyway and their passing away has no news value.

The people up about Sitka are "up in arms" over the fact that the Alaska Steamship Co. will soon put the steamer Bellingham on the Juneau-Sitka run, ostensibly to capture the mail contract.

Juneau, which has all along had an excellent water system, will further improve it by bringing water into the town from Salmon creek.

## TREASURER'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the tax roll for the Town of Wrangell, Alaska, for the year 1905, has been placed in my hands for collection; and further notice is given that all taxes must be paid by the fourth Monday of December, 1905, at 6 o'clock P. M., and if not paid prior thereto the same will become delinquent and 5 per cent will be added to the amount thereof.

Dated November 16, 1905.  
P. C. McCORMACK,  
Town Treasurer.

FOR SALE—Blue Fox Ranch, producing the finest quality of furs that go into London market, as can be shown by London sales. The average prices of the blue foxes shipped from this ranch for the past four years have brought 24 times above the average prices of all skins sold. During the same period it has produced over two thirds of all the prime skins. Island well stocked and is self-supporting. Persons wishing to buy can have opportunity to investigate before purchasing. No information will be given to anyone except to those wishing in good faith to embark in the business. Address  
S. APPELGATE, Unalakleet, Alaska.

## SOLDIER'S ADDITIONAL HOME-STEAD APPLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,  
Juneau, Alaska, October 17, 1905.  
NOTICE is hereby given that O. P. Brown, as grantee of the estate of Peter Th. Buschmann and assignee of Daniel E. Farley, being entitled to the benefits of Section 2306 of the Revised Statutes of the United States granting additional lands to soldiers and sailors who served in the War of the Rebellion, has made application to this office to make proof and entry by said applicant under act of congress approved May 14, 1898, for lands in U. S. Survey No. 282, in Alaska, described as follows, to wit:  
Situate on the north side of Metokoff Island, east shore Wrangell Narrows, and more particularly described as follows:  
Beginning at a point at high water mark on the north end of Metokoff Island, marked Beg. Cor. No. 1, Sur. No. 282, from whence U. S. location monument No. 7 bears south 57 degrees 57 minutes west, 86.37 chains distant. Thence east 19.70 chains to corner No. 2. Thence north 19.99 chains to corner No. 3. Thence west 20.31 chains to corner No. 4. Thence south 1 degree 48 minutes east along beach 20 chains to corner No. 1, the place of beginning. Magnetic variation 29 degrees 45 minutes east, containing an area of 33.99 acres. Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said lands are required to file a protest or adverse claim thereto in this office during the period of publication or within thirty days thereafter, otherwise proof and entry of said lands will be made by said applicant.

JOHN W. DUDLEY, Register.  
It is hereby ordered that the foregoing notice be published for the full period of sixty days in the ALASKA SENTINEL, a weekly newspaper published at Wrangell, Alaska, which I hereby designate as the newspaper nearest the land described.  
JOHN W. DUDLEY, Register.  
Received and filed October 17, 1905.  
JOHN W. DUDLEY, Register.  
First pub. Oct. 26, 1905.  
Last pub. Dec. 23, 1905.

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the United States Commissioner's Court for the District of Alaska, Division No. 1, precinct of Wrangell, sitting in Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Marcus R. Rosenthal deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I, Harry Brice, of the town of Ketchikan, Alaska, have been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Max R. Rosenthal, deceased. That letters of administration were granted to me on the 8th day of November, 1905.  
All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same, with proper vouchers within six months from the date of this notice by leaving the same at the office of A. V. R. Snyder, United States Commissioner in Wrangell, Alaska.  
Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, November 8, 1905.  
HARRY BRICE, Administrator.  
Geo. Irving, Attorney for Estate.  
First pub. Nov. 17, 1905.

## MINERAL APPLICATION No. 70.

SURVEY No. 452.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,  
Juneau, Alaska, September 23, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the act of congress approved March 10, 1872, John Johnston of Juneau, Alaska, has made application for patent for 1500 linear feet on each the Buck Horn, Treasure Box, Copper Bell and Tuscabora lode mining claims, bearing copper and gold, with surface ground 900 feet in width for each of above-named locations, all situate in the Wrangell Mining and Recording District, Alaska, and described by the official plat herewith posted and by the field notes on file in the office of the Register of Juneau, Alaska, Land District, as follows:

BUCK HORN LOCATION.  
Beginning at corner No. 1, a hemlock post four feet long, four inches square, in mound of stone and inscribed: U. S. S. 652-1-2-3, from which U. S. L. M. No. 11 bears north 76 degrees 33 minutes west, 782.7 feet.  
Thence south 69 deg. 47 min. east, 1500 feet to corner No. 2, a hemlock post, from which a hemlock tree 5 inches in diameter bears south 65 deg. 45 min. west, 8.5 feet.  
Thence north 10 deg. 45 min. east, 29 deg. 55 min. east, 300 feet to lode line and 600 feet to cor. No. 3, a hemlock post from which a hemlock tree 8 inches in diameter bears south 28 deg. 30 min. east, 10.5 feet.  
Thence north 69 deg. 47 min. west, 40 feet to center of creek, 1500 feet to corner No. 4, a hemlock post from which a hemlock tree 3 feet in diameter bears north 13 deg. 15 min. east, 16 feet. Thence south 10 deg. 45 min. west, 290 feet to center of creek, 600 feet to corner No. 1, the place of beginning, containing 20.379 acres.

TREASURE BOX LOCATION.  
Beginning at corner No. 1, which is also corner No. 1 of Copper Bell location, from which U. S. L. M. No. 11 bears south 77 deg. 22 min. east, 610.8 feet.  
Thence north 79 deg. 32 min. east along line 1-4 Copper Bell, 1500 feet to corner No. 2.  
Thence south 14 deg. 45 min. west 200 feet to cor. No. 3, a hemlock post.  
Thence south 79 deg. 32 min. west 975 feet open cut bears north 55 deg. west, 20 feet, 1500 feet to corner No. 4, a hemlock post from which a hemlock tree bears north 70 deg. 15 min. east, 7.9 feet. Thence north 10 deg. 45 min. east, 600 feet to corner No. 1, the place of beginning, containing 19.261 acres.

COPPER BELL.  
Beginning at corner No. 1, a hemlock post, from which a hemlock tree 19 inches in diameter bears north 85 deg. west 11.7 feet, U. S. L. M. No. 11 bears south 77 deg. 22 min. east, 610.8 feet. Thence north 10 deg. 45 min. east 600 feet to corner No. 2, a hemlock post, from which a hemlock tree 8 inches in diameter bears south 55 deg. west, 8.6 feet. Thence north 79 deg. 32 min. east, 1500 feet to corner No. 3. Thence south 10 deg. 45 min. west, 600 feet to corner No. 4, identical with corner No. 4 of Buck Horn location.  
Thence south 79 deg. 32 min. west, 1500 feet to place of beginning, containing 19.261 acres.

TUSCABORA.  
Beginning at corner No. 1, identical with corner No. 2 of Treasure Box, from which U. S. L. M. No. 11 bears north 57 deg. 32 min. east, 840.8 feet distant. Thence north 79 deg. 32 min. east along line 4-3 of Treasure Box, 1500 feet to corner No. 2, identical with corner No. 1 of Buck Horn, and with corner No. 3 of Treasure Box. Thence south 10 deg. 45 min. west, 600 feet to corner No. 3, a spruce post, from which a hemlock tree 8 inches through bears south 40 deg. 15 min. east, 12.7 feet. Thence south 79 deg. 32 min. west, 1500 feet to corner No. 4, a hemlock post, from which a hemlock tree 5 inches through bears south 78 deg. 45 min. east, 21.3 feet. Thence north 10 deg. 45 min. east, 600 feet to corner No. 1, the place of beginning, containing 19.261 acres. The variation of the compass at each corner post of each location of the above survey is 29 degrees 55 minutes east.

Total area embraced in said Johnston's lode mining claim in the four locations constituting his said claim, 78.162 acres.  
No adjoining claims shown on the survey and none known to exist.  
These locations as included in this application for patent are recorded in Vol. 13 of M. and W., pages 158, 167, 156, 159 of the records of Wrangell Alaska, Recording District.

JOHN JOHNSTON,  
OSCAR FOOTE, Juneau, Alaska,  
Attorney for Applicant.

It is hereby ordered that the foregoing notice be published in the ALASKA SENTINEL, a weekly newspaper printed at Wrangell, Alaska, for the statutory period.

JOHN W. DUDLEY, Register.  
First publication, October 12, 1905.  
Last publication, December 14, 1905.

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Commercial Work  
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Olympic Restaurant and Dairy Co., Props.  
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ICE CREAM

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Shop in Cagle building, next door to Sinclair's store.

Wrangell, Alaska.

Wrangell Marble

.... Works ....

Keep in stock a fine line of monuments and slabs manufactured from the best product of the

Ham Island Marble Quarry

Stones securely crated for shipping to all points in Alaska.

Lowery & Woodbridge

WRANGELL, ALASKA

Estate of Thomas Willson. Estate of Rufus Sylvester.  
**Willson-Sylvester Estate**  
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Manufacturers of—  
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Select Sun-Dried Boat Lumber always on hand, including Spruce, Red Cedar and Yellow Cedar.  
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FRANK DANDY, PROPRIETOR  
The Best of Wines, Liquors and Domestic and Imported Cigars.  
Rainier Beer a Specialty.  
The boys are invited to Call.

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Electric Lighted Throughout. Leading House of the City.  
Heated Rooms,  
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KETCHIKAN, ALASKA.  
Headquarters for Mining Men and Commercial Travelers. Sample Rooms in Connection.

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Lane & Connelly,

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Everything strictly first-class. Good reading room. Charges moderate. Well lighted by electricity.

Headquarters for mining men and commercial travelers. Leading hotel of the territory.

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Open from 6:00 a. m. to 12:00 M.

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Stickline Tribe No. 5  
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Meets Tuesday evening of each week at Red Men's Hall, Wrangell, Alaska. Sojourning chiefs always welcomed.  
WM. E. LLOYD, Sachem.  
A. V. R. SNYDER, C. of R.

## Patenaude's Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.

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Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game.

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Alaska Furs a specialty. Very top prices paid. Quick cash returns. Shipments held until returns approved, when requested. Make trial shipment. Convince yourself.  
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